## ENGLISH BOOKS.

The Latest Productions of the British Press.

Books on War, Travel, Geography, Music and the Telegraphs.

Science in Process of Being Made Easy-What the Monthlies Say.

LONDON, Sept. 17, 1874. It is to be hoped that we are now nearly done with the literary results of the Ashantee war. The last and the worst-for Captain Brackenbury's book is too official to have expected a place in the general circulation is Mr. Winwood Reade's "Story of the Ashantee Campaign." Certain authoritative critics have taken it upon themselves to declare that Mr. Winwood Reade, being unap proachable among English authorities upon Africa and its people, must necessarily know more than any other man about the campaign on the Gold Coast. But there are naturalists and travellers who do not admit Mr. Winwood Reade's supremacy in African erudition, and his "African Sketch was one of the and unsuccessful feats of bookcious making ever effected. He went to the Gold special correspondent to the Times, and the clearest impression to from the reprint of his letters that it was somebody's fault and everybody's misfortune that he did not go in the additional capacity of commander-in-chief of the expedition. Self-giorification and abuse of Sir Garnet Wolseley apropos of everything which the General did. or did not do, are the leading characteristics of the book, which is quite worthless in any other sense than the scenery descriptions; and in that is far surpassed by Mr. Boyle's "Campaign on the Gold Coast." The extraordinary absence of animal life throughout the whole region is awelt on impartially by all the writers, but they differ in their conclusions from that circumstance; some accepting it as a conclusive reason against European occupution, others maintaining that domestic animals amont be successfully introduced. Whether the game could ever be worth the candle represented by men's lives which would have to be consumed in the importation and acclimatization is a question too serious to be decided offhand by any of the theorists. One thing comes clearly out of all the records of the campaign, and detaches itself from every conflict of opinion and statement; it is that England must use her paramount position utterly to stamp out human sacrifices in Ashantee and Dahomey. If the cribes will kill each other in war we may not be able to prevent them from doing so, but "the customs" have yet henceforth "to be bonored in the breach.'

MUSIC AS A SCIENCE. Simultaneously with the extraordinary impulse which music has received of late-an impuise which has not only taken away our reproaca among European nations in the matter of musical science but raised us to pre-eminence among them; for though Russia pays great artists better she employs much lewer, and the people have little or no share in the results of the expenditure-has arisen a demand for the biographies of great composers, hitherto peculiar to Germany only. Within a few weeks Miss Glenn's translation of "Goethe and Mendelssohn" has gone through two editions, and there is an equally brisk demand for the same lady's translation of Ferdinand Hiller's CETTRES AND RECOLLECTIONS OF MENDELSSOHN.

They are both remarkably pleasant and interesting books, and they give a charming notion of the great composer, who, unlike most men of special genins, was not isolated by it, and also unlike most men of special genius, did not develop it in sufering and obscurity but under very pleasant auspices. The letters to Hilher are full of frank and charming geniality, and those which form an apmendix to the larger work are even more variously interesting. One of them is addressed to his mother, and gives an account of Mendelssohn's visit to the Queen and Prince Albert at Buckingham Palace during his stay in this country in 1842, which readers of the present generation find it hard to believe in.

HOOSS OF TRAVEL. The tourist season is, as usual, productive of

travel books, some of which are of an objectionably "funny" description, leading the reader into the depths of low spirits and inducing him to hate through the Tyroi," a wretched imitation of that most delighting of whimsical and yet practical books, "A Voyage en Zigzag." Of the serious books of travel we have, however, a few are interest. ing, and the announcements for the forthcoming season, especially from Messrs. Sampson Low Co., are very promising. As usual, an American traveller heads the list of pleasant books for this Mr. Nordhol's "Northern California. Oregon and the sandwich Islands" is of considerable practical value, in adtive of picturesque and adventurous travel. The author gives plain and circumstantial details, such as would interest and be of use to travellers for pleasure or information, and enable the reader judge of the charate, scenery and natural rewources of the wonger un regions he has visited: in short, all the in ormation which one would like to have before commencing the journey. The commendable practice of profusely illustrating poks of travel is spreading. The drawings, all beautifully executed and nightly finished, in Mr. Northor's book, are most heipful and attractive to the reader, especiany those which illustrate his description of the marvehous phenomena of the Sandwich launds. We have never had anything like this traveller's account of the volcanoes and lava toos of Hawaii before, and his exhaustive insurance, the islands and their very interesting people is also periectly novel. The ordinary traveller purity ever goes, and therefore we hardly ever got beyond the coast line, but Mr Northor has traveled the greater islands throughout, and spared to wan- to master every detail of their formation was condition. He pro-nounces their entirely unfit for farming, in the American sease of the word, and though everybody can "give" in the San wen Islands, he considers that, except their beauthu chimate, they have no advantage to offer to emigrants. A very curious chapter on the leper settlement, founded in 1865, at Molokal, a small, beautibe island, entirely abandoned to the unfortunate epers, and where they are, though rigidly secondal from contact the people of the other isingle, excellently cared for and marvellously contenad and happy, is of the deepest interest and absolutely novel. THIS LEPER SETTLEMENT

may have been visited by English travelers, but there is not, within our knowledge, an acount of tt in any English book. The plain of Kalavao, on which the houses of the lepers are built, is appill phosen, easily guarded and practically seclusion is perfect. Instances have been known of women swimming around the precipitons and surp-beaten shore, seven or eight miles, to res puspands or friends in the settlement; but, as they would subject themselves to share ther seclusion for life, these occurrences do not tell against the security of the Island, with its wonderfol "Pali" stretching for a dozen miles along its windward coast. This is a sheer precipice, in most parts from 1,000 to 2,000 feet by the sea at its base, and having, in most parts, not a trace of beach. When we have followed the writer through his descripmirable institutions, its immense alleviations, it is seeply impressive to accompany him to the brink pr that tremendous barrier which shuts the sland out from the rest of the ocean girt, smiling. nower decked comrades; the vast wall of rock at whose foot the shipwrecked mariner would be ntterly helpless, at whose foot he must drown, not

grasping for even a bush, a root or a projecting

TELEGRAPHS. The narrative of the formation and development of telegraphic communication between England and India has just been published under the title "Telegraph and Travel." The book is interesting in both departments of its purpose, but especially so as containing a biographical sketch of Lieutenant Colonel Patrick Stewart, than whom "the service" has never had to mourn a finer fellow or to regret a greater loss. His personal adventures while engaged in the arduous undertaking (which he did not live to complete) of continuing the line of telegraph from the head of the Persian Gulf to Kurrachee and connecting it with India read like a boy's book of fictitious danger and bravery, and his talents were as versatile as his disposition was amiable. Sir H. Goldsmid, who succeeded him and carried the task to its successful conclusion, tells Stewart's story and his own with much verve and sprightliness, and brings us into many extraordinary, remote, but on the whole disappointing places; not only to Zobeide's tomb, still vividly picturesque in the midst of the wretchedness and desolation which have settled down upon the land once flushed with wealth and splendor in the golden prime of her great caliphs. The Ten-ran is, however, more disappointing than Bagdad, and there are no cats at Angora. We knew, long ago, that there are no roses in Casamere, and that the Bendemeer is as mythical as the Manzanares, being, tike it, all channel and no water; but we did believe in the Angora cat. Now it appears,

hot's book, they are highly commendable, and in many instances really humorous. ILLUSTRATIONS. The art of illustrating books is decidedly looking up, except in the case of the magazines, which is,

when you ask for one on its supposed native

heath, you are told that you mean the cat of Lake

Van, and must go thither to find one. Though the

illustrations are not so good as those in Mr. Nord-

apparently, hopeless. Mr. Parker Gillimore, better known in the sporting-literary world as "Ubique," is probably as great a favorite on your side of the Atlantic as on ours, especially as he writes chiefly about the plains and prairies, the mountains, lakes and rivers of the Far West, and their creatures in fur. fin and feathers. His latest work, "Forest and Prairie." is the best which he has written. It is full of interest to the sportsman, the naturalist and the unscientific lover of nature. Nothing finer than his description of the buffalo runs (except, indeed, Captain. Butler's) has taught us islanders something of the majestic grandeur of the northern Continent of America and its myriad brute inhabitants. Some enapters on geer, in which he gives a beautiful description of the Wapiti and Virginian species, are most interesting, but the chief novelty of the book is to be found in its chapters on birds, especially the innumerable waterfowl of the great lakes. Mr. Parker Gillimore writes with all his heart in his subject, and, though not an accomplished or artistic writer, he lends a real picturesqueness to his subject by his heartfelt "pleasure in the lonely

FICTION. Among the noticeable works of fiction at this dull time which, when people are looking lorward to Wilkie Collins beginning again in the Graphic, and the merest rumor that George Eliot is "about it," are seized on with avidity, is one which comes to us from America. "Lord of Himself," by Mr. Francis Underwood is very popular, and deservedly so, no less for its charming style and characteristic huthan for its pictures of a state of society always strange to us, and now completely passed away from among There is very little else to yourselves. commend, and the number of novels which are only to be named with contempt is increasing dally. Some oracular journalist is always foretelling the cessation of the demand for novels, the turning of the public taste from frivolity in some other direction; but the facts continue obstinately to contradict the theories of these sages, and to belle their vaticinations. No doubt the appetite for fiction is too deeply rooted in human nature to vield to reason, or even to the more potent argument of satiety; for the novels go on "coming out," and people go on reading them and declaring them not worth reading, forever. An absurd novel by Mr. Mortimer Collins, called "Frances," has appeared. It is ridiculous, but readable-or rather glanceable-through, if such word-coinage may be allowed-and has many pretty bits of de scription in the author's sunny, sensious style, A new novel by the author of "Rosa Noel," a story which achieved an ephemeral success last year, is called by a singularly unattractive title,

THE "SISTERS LAWLESS," one of those titles which seem studiously intended to mislead. It may have direct reference the very names of the places they are designed to to the story, which may be as tame as the phrase; tempt him to visit. Of this order is "Tramps it may have only an incidental or side-winded bearing upon it. In this instance the title has little significance in one sense and much in another. The story is all about two sisters, and their name is Lawless; but the shocking tameness of the name is wholly misrepresented by the style and contents of the book. Full of laults, and yet charming, (peopsistent, inartistic, but readable, indeed irresistible; slight, and yet startling in plot; fippant often, and yet deepty pathetic; idle and inconsequent in many parts, where some conful the book is one to be read through at a sitting, and remembered, not as a whole, but in vivid patches afterward.

THE MONTHLIES. Among the current monthly serials there is nothing of remarkable interest except "The Three Feathers," by Mr. William Black; in which the high finish and the quiet humor come quite up to the general expectation. Mr. Wilkie Collins is trying an experiment for which it is difficult to forecast success. He is reprinting in Temple Bar. in the form of a dramatic narrative, the once famous play called "The Frozen Deep," which was acted with such eclat by the amateur performers at Tavistock House, under the celebrated management of Charles Dickens, who acted in it himself. When produced elsewhere, and without Dickens, "The Frozen Deep" was not successful, and in a narrative form, without the grace and expansion of a story, and equally without rapididy and expression of dialogue it falls very flat indeed, resembling a scenario more than a story. The reprint is an innovation which will hardly find imitators, Mr. Anthony Trollope's serial "The Way We Live Now," has fallen so flat that nobody ever hears of it, and nohody ever sees it. If it finds its forlorn way into the Mudie book box, bound for the nills and the moors and the seaside, it may perhaps also find readers, but nobody ever hears anybody mention it, and it never lies about with curly edges of tables in clubs and drawing rooms, telling of competition for "first read." An audacious whisper is actually in the air that Anthony Trollope is "played out." The title of Mr. Wilkle Collins forthcoming work is "The Law and the Lady," so that he is evidently about to exploiter some of the "burning" questions of the day. Mr. Browning is engaged in finishing a drama, but the title is not yet known even to the privileged few who have the entrée of the poetphilosopher's sanctum, where he occasionally collects a small number of appreciative souls and treats them to a private reading. Mr. Tennyson's "Roadicea" is not to be published, it is understood, this year. Wonderful rumors are current respecting the illustrations for the large edition, which have been intrusted to an artist supposed to be pecunarly sound in archæology, and who I, no doubt, be easily beaten by M. Gustave

at in his hand for a week or so. e serial story which, under the title, "A De-Nist," forms one of the leading features of the new veekly, the World, is much admired. It is a story of modern society, but of a more serious and suivie "scription than the "Boudoir Cabal," which forms the serial story in Vanity Fair, to which the World is apposed to faire concurrence. Hitherto een plenty of room for both. The there has weekly carbons in Vanity Fair are decidedly failing off. "Ape is growing careless, or is losing that incisive giance which took in the whole moral and intellectual penonality at once, as clearly as it comprehended the cut of the features and of the merely in sight of land, but with als hands vainly clothes. Occasionally that decidedly clover comic

ore when that gifted painter shall have had the

weekly, the Hornet, has a coarsely executed cartoon good enough to recall the old days of Leech and Tenniel. These are very exceptional, but they was one. 'The Dunmow Filtch," the idea of which was of quite first rate excellence, representing scolding match between Mr. Disrael and Lord Salisbury, with the Hornest diam "Take it away! I knew the union could not last for a year and a day!" This only required better manipulation to equal Punch in its palmy days, Mr. Burnand's comic povel, of Victor Hugo in general and of "Ninety-three" in particular, now ap pearing in Punch, is very much better than his serious (!) novel, which has just been reprinted from Macmillan. "My time, and What I've Done with It," is an exceedingly dreary production. Mr Burnand cannot write a novel, but he would probably have failed less egregiously in his attempt to do so if he had discarded the idea of being funny in three volumes.

#### LITERARY CHIT CHAT.

Mr. John S. Hittell has written a "History of Culture" for the press of the Appletons. CHARLES BRADLAUGH'S book of "Sketches and Essays in Religion and Politics" will be published by

A. K. Butts & Co., New York. CATHERINE E. BEECHER'S "Educational Reminiscences and Suggestions" is about ready at J. B.

M. MAILLARD has added another interesting book to the history of the latest French Revolu-It gives an account of the Songs, pamphlets and satires which were sold in the streets of Paris, and is entitled "Les Publications de la Rue." PROFESSOR T. STERRY HUNT has a volume of chemical and geological essays in Osgood's press.

PROPESSOR JOSEPH TORREY'S "Theory of Fine Art" is nearly ready at Scribner's. A TRANSLATION Of Violint le Duc's "Discourses on Architecture," and also his "Story of a House," will soon appear from the press of J. R. Osgood &

Co.
THE Saturday Review has a pragmatical article on "The Art of Skipping," taking the ground that all novels and poetry should be read through or not at all, while solid books should be systematically skipped in great part.

THE PRIENDS of Proudhon are collecting for publication the letters of the late celebrated author of the "Contradictions Economiques." They have in hand more than 1,000 letters, which are to fill Among forthcoming art publications evincing

the rapid spread of good taste in this country is a translation by Harriet Preston of "Art in the House," by Jacob Faike, which Osgood will publish with copious heliotype illustrations, Mr. CHARLES BARNARD is writing a new musical

work entitled "Camilla," which is based on the artistic life of Camil la Urso, the violinist. A New Book on the inexhaustible woman question, by J. C. V. Smith, M. D., will soon issue from the Hartford press under the title of "The Ways of Women in their Physical, Moral and Intellectual

MR. GRORGE SMITH'S forthcoming book on Assyria will rival "Layard's Nineven" in interest. It is the fruit of original researches. GEORGE SAND'S new history of Louis XVIL will

be published by Roberts Bros., of Boston WILLIAM F. GILL & Co., of Boston, will print G. Beiot's sensation novel "La Femme de Feu" in a translation, "The Woman of Fire."

AN ENTERTAINING BOOK on a grave subject will be Northend's "Churchyard Literature," being a collection of quaint, amusing and curious epitaphs, which Dustin, Gilman & Co., of Hartford will issue MR. BAYARD TAYLOR'S "Egypt and Iceland" is nearly ready for publication by the Putnams. "A ROMANCE of Acadia Two Centuries Ago," by

the late Charles Knight and his daughter, will soon SAMUEL LOVER'S life and unpublished works will

soon appear in London. DR. STRAUSS' sceptical book, "The Old and the New Fatth," has passed through seven editions. In the credentials of Ministers sent to Spain by

the Powers which lately joined in the recognition movement the word republic does not occur. Was the omission concerted? THE Woburn (Mass.) Journal urges the Congressional claims of Colonel Grammar, of that district. They do need grammar in Congress.

THE great National Library of France is showing ome signs of life and vigor. The esiministration has just finished publishing printed catalogues of 441,836 works relating to the history of France. It is announced that the entire library embraces the enormous number of 2,077,571 volumes.

KEEN, COOKE & Co., of Chicago, will publish "Historical Sketches of the Anti-Slavery Move- tion. On the staff of that journal was a lady,

Ford & Co. -viz., "American Wild Fowl Shooting." by J. W. Long, and "Fleid, Cover and Trap Shooting," by A. H. Bogardus. MR. J. J. REVY's splendid folio volume on the

Hydraulies of Great Rivers" empraces the Parana, the Uruguay and the La Plata estuary. It is a very valuable contribution to engineering science, now in great favor in this country. THE second volume of Mr. F. O. Adams' "His-

tory of Japan" will bring the work down to the An important branch of international law has been illuminated in a new work by William Edward Hall, a London barrister, on "The Rights

andDuties of Neutrals." PROFESSOR HOPPIN'S "Life of Admiral Foote" will be published by Harper & Bros. The theory that America was not discovered by

olumbus is getting fresh support. Mr. R. B. Anderson, of the University of Wisconsin, is coming out with a book to prove that the Norsemen of e tenth century were the true discoverers. ROUTLEDGE & Co. will soon print "The Book of Table Talk," being a new collection of the conver-

sations of distinguished men. A VERY trenchant reply to Professor W. D. Whitney's "Philological Essays" has been printed in German by Professor Steinthal. He undertakes to convict Professor Whitney of ignorance and mis-

representation DODD & MEAD will publish this fall Rev. E. P.

Roe's third story, "A Chestnut Burr." THE Cobden Club, of London, will publish in Fabruary an important book on local government, to include, by half a dozen different writers, the local government of England, Ireland, Scotland, France, Bermany, Spain, Russia, Holland and Beigium. J. B. FORD & Co. have three new books by the Beecher family in press.

THE new miscellany by members of the Lotos Club, of New York, entitled "Lotos Leaves," will appear soon from the press of W. F. Gill & Co. THE long drawn out catalogue of books on the

Franco-Prussian war, has an accession in Houbaueer's "German Artillery" in the battles near Metz, just translated in London. THE Imperial Public Library of St. Petersburg

has printed a catalogue in two volumes of pooks in foreign languages relating to Russia. BARPER & BROS. have in press a very important work, by Dr. Leonard Bacon, on the "Genesis of the New England Courches."

A gossipy and amusing book is Mr. J. B. Clarke's 'Autobiographical Recollections of the Medical Profession," just out in London. PROPESSOR RAIRNONDI, the Italian geographer

and naturanst of Peru, has published a remarkable work on the mineral resources of that country. FATHER AUG. THEINER, a learned theologian and

writer on Roman Catholic Caurch history, died recently. The great task of his life was the completion of the "Annales Ecclesias ici," begun by Baronius, which was printed in the Vatican, DR. E. H. CLARKE, who raised such a tempest by

his "Sex in Education," is writing a new volume on the education of girls. DR. SCHLIZMANN Writes to the London Academy that the excavation in the Acropolis, at Athens, of the Treasury of King Minyas, who reigned several generations before Homer, promises to reveal many objects, which "will be so many pages of the

nistory of the so-called Heroic Age." DR. JOHN WILLIAM DRAPER Will contribute an important book on the history of theology and science and their relations from the earliest times to the present day, which will be published in the

# GUIZOT.

The Political Career of the French Statesman Reviewed After His Death.

His Public Merits and the Cause of His Failures.

#### UNDAZZLED BY THE GLORY OF NAPOLEON I.

Domestic History-Matrimony and Religion.

Encounter Between Guizot and Napoleon III.

Paris, Sept. 15, 1874. The telegraph will have informed you ere this of M. Guizot's death. He literally fell asleep, being old and full of years. Till within a few days of the end he was working on the "illstory of France." Nor did he ever cease to take a lively interest in the course of political events. It was even said that the Duke de Broglie pressed him much, when he was in office, to accept the ambassy to London. But M. Guizot wisely confined himself to aiding the statesman of his party with his counsels, which were drawn from the experience of seventy years. Commenting on a blunder of the ex-President, he observed, with a smile, "Thiers will do better when he comes to be of my age.' He was eighty-seven years old at the time of his death.

A POPE WITH A BIBLE IN HIS HAND,"

To no member of his church would the definition have applied more happily than to the Minister of Louis Philippe, who, indeed, was nicknamed Pope Guizot. It was not that he was inordinately vain, or that he relied too much on his own powers, but he felt a too just contempt for most of his adversaries, and was at no pains to conceal his reelings. He had once, in the Chamber, censured some legitimist Deputies for what was really an unjustifiable act on their part. They replied noisily hurling reproaches of inconsistency against him, who, conscious of his incorruptibility, looked down on the gesticulating representatives as they crowded up the steps of the tribune, and exclaimed, "Step up, gentlemen, step up; you will never raise yourselves to the height of my dis-

PARENTAGE. M. Guizot was born five years before the proclamation of the First Republic. He was only six years old when his lather-a distinguished advocate, but whose liberal sentiments had caused a good deal of unpleasantness between him and the nembers of his profession-perished on the revointionary scaffold for not being liberal enough. It is to the son's credic that this event did not drive him, as it would have driven an ordinary man, into the arms of a bigoted conservatism. But it could have no less effect than to impress upon him from the time he could first reason a horror of extreme opinions, which he retained through life, and which was the keynote of his political creed. His love of rational freedom was, however, no chilly senument, arising simply out of a dislike of excesses. His boyhood was spent in Geneva, and his attention, as a Protestant, was early directed to the religious and political struggles of England, of which he was to be the impartial but enthus astic historian.

PUBLIC LIPE The young Guizot came to Paris in 1805 to study for the Bar. It was the year of Austerlitz, when Napoleon, already Emperor, had entered the meridian of his glory. He had proclaimed that a career was open, under his rule, to all men of falent, whatever their birth or private opinions. Youth and ability combined were sure to find favor in his sight. But Guizot, as nective at eighteen as at eighty, was andazzled by the spiendor of the new monarchy; and made no attempt to push his fortunes through the patronage of the great. He spent for some years a pleasant literary life, for he came to the capital with good introductions, and some of his briand's "Martyrs" attracted a good deal of atten

MLLE. PAULINE DE MEULAN Two new sporting books are in the press of J. B. by name, who received a great deal of assistance had prevented her from giving her due share of time to the paper. Mile, de Meulan had just the right to call herself between thirty and forty when, in reward for M. Guizot's diligence, she bestowed her hand upon him. He was just twentyfive, but there was seldom a happier or more fortunate marriage. The lady was noble birth and bad triends among the chie's of the royalist party. In two years Louis XVIII. returned from exile, and Guizot quitted the chair of a professor for the post of Secretary General in the Ministry of the Interior. From this moment he became one of the foremost men in France, and his life for a third of a century is closely interwoven with the history of his country. It is a life of severe rectitude. M. Guizot never sinned, except in the interest of his own crotchets, which he very naturally identified with the interests of France. From first to last he was the firm adherent of constitutional monarchy. never serving under republic or empire. On the return of Bonaparte from Elba he resigned office and even followed the Bourbon King to Gnent. At the second restoration be found himself once more in office, which he threw up in disgust at the massacres in the South, where royalists were inangueating a new reign of terror with the connivance of the government. Ministers, however, soon succeeded in conciliating him, and for four or five years longer he held places of subordinate rank but high importance. At the same time and till the revolution of 1830 he wrote indefatigably. His most valuable work, the "History of the English Civil War," belongs to this epocu.

WIDOWED. his first wife died in 1827, having embraced the Protestant religion on her death bed. Her husband was reading aloud Bossuet's sermon on the immortality of the soul as she passed away, to have the question solved on even higher authority. Next year M. Guizot

MARRIED HIS DECEASED WIFE'S NIECE, according to the advice the former had given nim while still on earth. Both his wives were clever and wrote goody books which are still esteemed by a section of the orthodox world in France and England. HIS GRAND CHANCE IN LIFE.

Mr. Disraeli has said that every man has one great chance in life. M. Guizot's came one bright July morning when Charles X. had determined to annihilate the liberty of the press by a proclama tion. The famous protest of the deputies was drafted by Guizot and gave such satisfaction that

it was no longer possible to exclude him from the innermost councils of his party. He was among the first as he was the last Minister of Louis Ph lippe and was seldom out of office during that On the whole HIS CAREER AS A PRACTICAL STATESMAN must be considered a failure, not so much from his fault as from the insane way in which Ministers are chosen under parhamentary government.

He presided admirably over the Department of Education, but was totally unfit to be at the head of the Home Office, which requires in France a soldier in plain clothes. The Minister of the Interior has at least 40,000 officials under him, who are looked upon as a regular civilian army, bound to move at a moment's notice in any direction the central authority at Paris may command. Considerable powers of organization and, above all, a habit of being obeyed, are indispensable to the commander of a force at once so large and scattered over so wide a space. It was the greatest

system of governing France by battalions of Mayors, officered by Prejects and Sub-Prefects. No wonder lawyers and men of letters find the system unsuited to their genius. Nor did M. Guizot succeed better in diplomacy. As

THE PIRST PROTESTANT AMBASSADOR

France had ever sent to London, he was welcomed with extraordinary cordinity by the English, and the subject of his mission. It is noteworthy that though his thin and angular features suggest anything but the idea of a man who would require to be amused, yet he found Queen Victoria's Court insufferably duli. English society generally he liked very much, and was careful to conciliate it by bringing over an excellent French cook and going one day to Westminster Abbey. Meanwhile Lord Palmerston having amused him with negoti ations on the Eastern question, signed a treaty bening his back with the representatives of Aus tria, Russia and Prussia, which practically excuded France for a time from the European system. M. Thiers, who was then dinister for Foreign Affairs, would have gone to war with England, but was restrained by the timidity of Louis Philippe. The same year (29th October, 1840) he resigned, and was suc ceeded in the Premiership by Guizot, who inaugurated a domestic policy of repression and a loreign policy of peace at any price. In the latter was seconded by Sir Robert Peel, who, nominally a tory, was really the first of those Manchester traders who have administered English affairs on purely commercial principles. M. Guizot liked him much better than Lord Palmerston, as did also the Emperor Nicholas, and, generally speaking, all who wished to outwit "perfidious Albion," Seven years of steady opposition to reform on the part of a government which gave the French neither glory abroad nor extraordinary prosperity at home were too much fer "the great nation." In 1848 M. Guizot, who had long since lost all popu. larity, lost office as well, and dragged down in his fall the king, the royal nouse, the monarchy and order itself. More fortunate than Prince Polignac and his colleagues, who suffered six years' imprisonment for their follies. M. Gnizot. escaped with a short exile. But he attempted in vain to get elected to the Legislative Assem bly. A French statesman has too often to complain, like Wolsey, that

When once he falls he falls like Lucifer. Never to rise again. It is hazardous to prophesy, but if Thiers, Ollivier or Rouher is ever again at the head of atfairs his good fortune will be almost unprecedented. Minor positions may be recovered, but the first rank of all is not easily regained.

NAPOLEON III. Still, M. Guizot was director of the French Academy, and therefore enjoyed both dignity and influence even under the Second Empire. It was his duty to present each newly elected "Immortal" to the Chief of the State, and even M. Guizot's Orleanism did not shrink from these necessary interviews with Napoleon III. He indemnified himself for this implicit acknowledgment of the Emperor by saving unpleasant things to that much enduring Prince. When informed of Prevost-Paradol's election, His Majesty asked, "Who is he?" M. Guizot replied, "Sire, his handwriting is on the wail." According to a friend who knew the Emperor well, he would receive these impertinences in dignified silence, but when alone he gave vent to his feelings-his eyes rolled wildiy, he stamped on the ground, he almost screamed with rage-in a word, all thei Corsican was visible. In making ill-natured remarks, meditating (in print) on the beauties of the Christian religion, and steadily narrowing his views of men and things, M. Guizot passed ta tranquil and venerated old age.

HIS CHARACTER. At length he is gone, and it may be said of him that he was a man of talent, elequence and surpassing diligence. "Omnium consensa capax im. peril, si nunquam imperavisset." He has been compared, and not unjustly, to Edward Hyde, Eart of Clarendon. The chief fault-or rather the misfortune-of both was that they were political pedants who had learned the grammar of government without understanding its philosophy. Clarendon and Guizot misgoverned their respective countries on the most correct constitutional principles. It may be doubted whether Hyde endured fourteen years' exile so much out of devotion to the two Charleses as from speer dislike of such new-fangled ideas as a Commonwealth, and a Parliament with no upper house in it, and a Church without bishops. So men of M. Guizot's stamp will be unable to conceive the possibility of monarchical institutions when the present Repubhe shall have celebrated, like the United States. its first censenary and accumulated a proper amount of precedents.

HIS LIFE OF WASHINGTON. I may here commend to American readers M. Guizot's "Life of Washington," as well as his shorter study on the career of that inimitable man. It is the very model of what an historical essay should be, presenting in a hundred pages an exhaustive analysis of the work done by Washing. ton as a statesman and showing a just apprecia tion of the difficulties with which he had to contend. It is a pity M. Guizot did not content himself with such a fame as satisfied his friend one of active usefulness even in the sphere of politics, for those who declaim on public platforms are not always the men who really sway the minds of kings and peoples. The reciuse who had the served his country quite as effectively as the straightlaced Genevese lawyer, who must have tet so strange in white silk breeches and gold lace, with a red re-bon and a diamond star to match. One can fancy Calvin looking down sourly from his own particular heaven on his spiritual descendant clad in a costume more gorgeous than

## THE AMERICAN NAVY ABROAD.

(From Gaugnani's Messenger, Sept. 17.) Rear Admiral A. Ludlow Case, commanding the United States squadron on the European station. has just terminated an agreeable visit to Frank W. Potter, American Consul at Marseilles. The flag ship Franklin, accompanied by the United States Inttle attention from the fively Mayseillaise. During the sojourn various interchanges of official end social couriesies took place. On the loth Admiral Case entertained Consul Potter at an elegant banquet on board the Frankin-participated in by the principal officers of both ships—which was followed by a return dinner given by the Consul at his residence in the city. Among the guesis at the latter, in addition to Admiral axe, were Captain S. R. Franklin, commanding the franklin; Captain Earl English, commanding the Congress; Commander Ames, Leutenant Field, Midshipman Case, Mr. Seaton Munroe, private secretary to the Admiral and others. Mrs. Fotter presided with much grace and elegance. grace and elegance.

Admiral Case left Marsellies with his vessels on the 12th, for Barcelona, preparatory to an intended cruise in the Levant.

BARON A. ROTHSCRILLO'S WILL

The will of the late Baron A. Rothschild is re. markable for the sense of plety toward his late father, which pervades the whole document, consisting of twenty-five articles. Paragraph 20 is as

I exhort all my beloved children always to live in harmony never to loosen annly conds, to avoid all differences, dissensions and litigations, to use forbearance toward each other and not o allow temper to get the better of them, and to be friendly in their disposition. My condren possess a good example in their excellent grandparent. Friendliness was always the sure condition happiness and success of the water Rothschid family. May my children now and never lose sight of this family tradition, and may keep follow the exhibitation of my late father, their grand-father, contained in pringraph 15 of his last will and testament, always to remain true and faithful, and without changing, to the paternal faith of Israel.

#### CONTRABAND FOR THE CARLISTS. [From Galignam's Messenger, Sept. 18.]

A steamer named the Notre Dame de Fourvieres left Antworp three days back, just in time to avoid seizure at the demand of the Spanish Minister. She was supposed to be bound for England with a cargo of window glass, but the crew first engaged all deserted, and, to explain their conduct, and that the crates were filled with miss for the Carlists and that the real destinatio the vessel was the coast of Spain. When news reached the cars of M. de Tetnan the stea was on her way with a crew hastily got toget She carries the French flag, but the cap named Crockwell, and all the men, are English

### LONDON GOSSIP.

Financial Position of the Heir Apparent-American Catholic and Other Visitors-Literary Affairs and Newspaper Press Property.

LONDON, Sept. 12, 1874. There is a rumor that the Prince of Wales is not very comfortable just now. It is re-ported that he is largely in debt, and that his creditors are pressing him for money, and, though I do not imagine that the sum involved is anything like the enormous amount mentioned by my esteemed friend Mr. Smalley in the columns of your contemporary, there seems to be some ground for belief that the debts are heavy, and that, as is frequently said in the invoices, "an early sattlement is desired." Public attention has been called to this matter within the last week by a letter from Mr. Peter Taylor, the radical member for Leicester, in which, while thanking some of his constituents for their approbation of his conduct in opposing the yearly allowance for Prince Leopold, he said:-"If a grant is proposed to pay the debts of the Prince of Wales then will be the time to make a fight inside the House of Commons." Some of the press have ignored this epistle; but others, more outspoken, have found in it matter for comment. The new journal, the World. in an article called "The Prince of Wales' Debts," seems to take the affair as a matter of course. The writer's views are that all young men run in debt, and that there is no reason for "our astonishment at conduct in a prince such as is every day brought under our notice in Belgravian and Baker street youth." Another paragraph declares that the English people "would much prefer that he should considerably overstep the bounds of financial prudence rather than he should exhibit the wretched parsimo nious spirit which characterized his father, and by which his second brother, the Duke of Edinburgh, is unenviably distinguished." This is all very well in its way, but I doubt it this would be the spirit in which the House of Commons would receive a proposal to vote a sum of money for this specific purpose. By his pleasant, genial manner the Prince has made a great many iriends, but the economical party in the House is not merely numerically strong, but very influential, and in several of the provincial papers a warning note has been issued which would lead one to prepare for a

been issued which would lead one to prepare for a coming storm.

The controversy as to whether a NON-CONFORMIST DIVING SOME SELVEN SOME SELVEN SOME SELVEN SOME SELVEN SOME SELVEN SELVEN SELVEN SOME SELVEN A LUCKY TUTOR AND A MITRE.

Apropos of this religious subject I note the death of Charles Sumner, ex-Bishop of Winchester, a country, working man, who owed his success in the Church not to classical or theological knowledge, but to worldly acumen and savoir faire. His very first step in life showed keen judgment and sound sense. He was travelling abroad with the present Marquis of Conyngham as his private tutor when the young gentleman fell in love with a beautiful Swiss lady, who had neither wealth nor rank. The tutor was in duty bound to communicate the fact to Lord and Lady Conyngham, from whom he received a promise that if he would remove the lady out of the way by marrying her himsen his inture interests shound be cared for by them. The Rev. Charles Sumner selzed the opportunity and married the lady, and Lord Conyngham kept his word. Mr. Sumner was introduced at Court and was immediately taken up by the Frince Regent, who appointed him in succession to various incrative posts, and through whose influence he finally climbed to the episcopal dignity. His whose life was devoted to the acquisition of weath, and the Spectator, which is very outspoken on theological matters, has had a scatting post-mortem article on him. "He wrote nothing, urged nothing, founded nothing," It says, "and if there never is another Bishop like him so much the better for the Church."

Americans in Europe.

AMERICANS IN EUROPE.

The presence of the enormous number of Americans in Europe at the present time is being generally remarked upon. At the religious coromound and pole at Boulogne, in honor of Our Lady of Boulogne, it was noticed that an extraordinary number of Americans "assisted" at the service, and that they were far more devout (at least so far as energy in crossing themselves is concerned than the English or even the Irish Catholics. Further I note that the Duke of Westminster, the coming of age of whose son, Earl Grosvenor, has been celebrated with spiendid festivities, in a speech to the workpeople engaged in extending his magnificent seat, Eaton hall, remarked that one of his reasons for making these alterations and extensions in his already princely residence was to render it more worthy of the posi-AMERICANS IN EUROPE. dence was to render it more worthy of the posi-tion which it occupied as an English mansion of the highest class in the eyes of innumerable tourists "chiefly our American cousins," who came to in-

"chiefly our American cousins," who came to inspect it.

Five-and-twenty years ago, iong before the salacious Swinburne, and ins comates Rosett, Marston and O'shauganessy, were accepted as poeto leaders by a certain class of the people, there existed what was called "the spasmodic school," the two shining lights of which were alexander Smith and Sydney Dobell, who published under the name of Sydney Yendys, the second name being merely the first read backward. Alexander Smith died some seven years ago, and now Mr. Dobel, at the comparatively early age of first years, has followed his friend into the "silent Land." His principal works were "The Roman" and "Balder;" poems containing many admirable inoughts, disfigured by occasional eccentricities and extravagances. Mr. Dobell had no such posta wealth of imagery as his friend Alexander Smith, but the school had much popularity in its time though it was merchessiy ridicaled by the late Mr. Aytout in a parody called "Firmilian," so close and so clever an imitation that for a long time it was taken au serieux by the reading world.

The American Register.

that for a long time it was taken au serieux by the reading world.

THE AMERICAN REGISTER.

Aprepos of literary matters I may record the fact that that journal, so dear to all Americans in Europe who wish to know where other American Register, has been put up for sale and bought in by the proprietors for the sum of 171,000 francs. The American Register is the most successful newspaper which is printed in the English language on the European Continent, for designant's Messenger never had much attraction for American readers, and is now but a shadow of what it was, and the Continental Heraid cannot make any headway. The httle English papers, formerly published in Frankiort, are, I believe, both dead, and the Koman Times and the Naples Times have only a local circulation.

POLICEMEN OFF DUTY. Should the New Rule Stand ? NEW YORK, Oct. 3, 1874. TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:-

local circulation.

The new order recently issued by the Police Commissioners, making it obligatory upon captains, sergeants, roundsmen and patrolmen to wear the prescribed uniform at all times, except on their nights off or when absent with leave by the Board, is not only arbitrary, tyrannical and humiliating, but is demoralizing to the force and a detriment to the public at large. Heretofore hundreds of the force were roaming through the city on their days off, in plain clothes, making at various times some very good arrests, and probably at all times preventing the commission of many flagrant outrages. The highway vobber, the pocketoook snatcher, the thi-tapper, shop-liner, &c., have frequently been deterred from the commission of a crime not so much from the fear of the uniformed policeman as from fear that some policeman in the garb of a civilian and ready to pick up a good case might have his eye on them. Those fears are all dispelled by the recent stupid order of the Police Commissioners. If the public have suffered in times past from outrages committed by policemen in pidin ciothes those outrages have been committed by men who were not lit for the position, in the first place, and the appointing power should be held responsible for the misdeeds of the brutes whom they appoint to places on the force. This order destroys, to a great extent, the independence of the officer, and is calculated to dishearten and deter men from doing their only. It has heretofore been a source of satisfaction to members of the force to think that after being bandaged up in uniform and serving the public faithfully for thirty-six hours, during the public faithfully for the trait and the next tweive hours of relaxation they could dress in citizens' clothes and devote their time to the care of their families or other private affairs. This new order makes policemen completely the slaves of the Commissioners, and it not only ensures the man himself, but it enslaves his family, the cannot go out with his family on business or a little recreation unless he goes in uniform, and then they immediately become the objects of suspicion and the subjects of remark from every passer-by. probably at all

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